

RRIES.

KLERS, ETO.
 For sale, by
 the owner, a
 castle soap,
 which is
 a very good
 soap, and
 is sold at
 a low price.
 The soap is
 made of the
 best materials,
 and is of a
 fine quality.
 It is sold at
 a low price,
 and is a very
 good soap.
 The soap is
 made of the
 best materials,
 and is of a
 fine quality.
 It is sold at
 a low price,
 and is a very
 good soap.

By FIRM IN
 The United
 States, in
 1888, 1889,
 1890, 1891,
 1892, 1893,
 1894, 1895,
 1896, 1897,
 1898, 1899,
 1900, 1901,
 1902, 1903,
 1904, 1905,
 1906, 1907,
 1908, 1909,
 1910, 1911,
 1912, 1913,
 1914, 1915,
 1916, 1917,
 1918, 1919,
 1920, 1921,
 1922, 1923,
 1924, 1925,
 1926, 1927,
 1928, 1929,
 1930, 1931,
 1932, 1933,
 1934, 1935,
 1936, 1937,
 1938, 1939,
 1940, 1941,
 1942, 1943,
 1944, 1945,
 1946, 1947,
 1948, 1949,
 1950, 1951,
 1952, 1953,
 1954, 1955,
 1956, 1957,
 1958, 1959,
 1960, 1961,
 1962, 1963,
 1964, 1965,
 1966, 1967,
 1968, 1969,
 1970, 1971,
 1972, 1973,
 1974, 1975,
 1976, 1977,
 1978, 1979,
 1980, 1981,
 1982, 1983,
 1984, 1985,
 1986, 1987,
 1988, 1989,
 1990, 1991,
 1992, 1993,
 1994, 1995,
 1996, 1997,
 1998, 1999,
 2000, 2001,
 2002, 2003,
 2004, 2005,
 2006, 2007,
 2008, 2009,
 2010, 2011,
 2012, 2013,
 2014, 2015,
 2016, 2017,
 2018, 2019,
 2020, 2021,
 2022, 2023,
 2024, 2025,
 2026, 2027,
 2028, 2029,
 2030, 2031,
 2032, 2033,
 2034, 2035,
 2036, 2037,
 2038, 2039,
 2040, 2041,
 2042, 2043,
 2044, 2045,
 2046, 2047,
 2048, 2049,
 2050, 2051,
 2052, 2053,
 2054, 2055,
 2056, 2057,
 2058, 2059,
 2060, 2061,
 2062, 2063,
 2064, 2065,
 2066, 2067,
 2068, 2069,
 2070, 2071,
 2072, 2073,
 2074, 2075,
 2076, 2077,
 2078, 2079,
 2080, 2081,
 2082, 2083,
 2084, 2085,
 2086, 2087,
 2088, 2089,
 2090, 2091,
 2092, 2093,
 2094, 2095,
 2096, 2097,
 2098, 2099,
 2100, 2101,
 2102, 2103,
 2104, 2105,
 2106, 2107,
 2108, 2109,
 2110, 2111,
 2112, 2113,
 2114, 2115,
 2116, 2117,
 2118, 2119,
 2120, 2121,
 2122, 2123,
 2124, 2125,
 2126, 2127,
 2128, 2129,
 2130, 2131,
 2132, 2133,
 2134, 2135,
 2136, 2137,
 2138, 2139,
 2140, 2141,
 2142, 2143,
 2144, 2145,
 2146, 2147,
 2148, 2149,
 2150, 2151,
 2152, 2153,
 2154, 2155,
 2156, 2157,
 2158, 2159,
 2160, 2161,
 2162, 2163,
 2164, 2165,
 2166, 2167,
 2168, 2169,
 2170, 2171,
 2172, 2173,
 2174, 2175,
 2176, 2177,
 2178, 2179,
 2180, 2181,
 2182, 2183,
 2184, 2185,
 2186, 2187,
 2188, 2189,
 2190, 2191,
 2192, 2193,
 2194, 2195,
 2196, 2197,
 2198, 2199,
 2200, 2201,
 2202, 2203,
 2204, 2205,
 2206, 2207,
 2208, 2209,
 2210, 2211,
 2212, 2213,
 2214, 2215,
 2216, 2217,
 2218, 2219,
 2220, 2221,
 2222, 2223,
 2224, 2225,
 2226, 2227,
 2228, 2229,
 2230, 2231,
 2232, 2233,
 2234, 2235,
 2236, 2237,
 2238, 2239,
 2240, 2241,
 2242, 2243,
 2244, 2245,
 2246, 2247,
 2248, 2249,
 2250, 2251,
 2252, 2253,
 2254, 2255,
 2256, 2257,
 2258, 2259,
 2260, 2261,
 2262, 2263,
 2264, 2265,
 2266, 2267,
 2268, 2269,
 2270, 2271,
 2272, 2273,
 2274, 2275,
 2276, 2277,
 2278, 2279,
 2280, 2281,
 2282, 2283,
 2284, 2285,
 2286, 2287,
 2288, 2289,
 2290, 2291,
 2292, 2293,
 2294, 2295,
 2296, 2297,
 2298, 2299,
 2300, 2301,
 2302, 2303,
 2304, 2305,
 2306, 2307,
 2308, 2309,
 2310, 2311,
 2312, 2313,
 2314, 2315,
 2316, 2317,
 2318, 2319,
 2320, 2321,
 2322, 2323,
 2324, 2325,
 2326, 2327,
 2328, 2329,
 2330, 2331,
 2332, 2333,
 2334, 2335,
 2336, 2337,
 2338, 2339,
 2340, 2341,
 2342, 2343,
 2344, 2345,
 2346, 2347,
 2348, 2349,
 2350, 2351,
 2352, 2353,
 2354, 2355,
 2356, 2357,
 2358, 2359,
 2360, 2361,
 2362, 2363,
 2364, 2365,
 2366, 2367,
 2368, 2369,
 2370, 2371,
 2372, 2373,
 2374, 2375,
 2376, 2377,
 2378, 2379,
 2380, 2381,
 2382, 2383,
 2384, 2385,
 2386, 2387,
 2388, 2389,
 2390, 2391,
 2392, 2393,
 2394, 2395,
 2396, 2397,
 2398, 2399,
 2400, 2401,
 2402, 2403,
 2404, 2405,
 2406, 2407,
 2408, 2409,
 2410, 2411,
 2412, 2413,
 2414, 2415,
 2416, 2417,
 2418, 2419,
 2420, 2421,
 2422, 2423,
 2424, 2425,
 2426, 2427,
 2428, 2429,
 2430, 2431,
 2432, 2433,
 2434, 2435,
 2436, 2437,
 2438, 2439,
 2440, 2441,
 2442, 2443,
 2444, 2445,
 2446, 2447,
 2448, 2449,
 2450, 2451,
 2452, 2453,
 2454, 2455,
 2456, 2457,
 2458, 2459,
 2460, 2461,
 2462, 2463,
 2464, 2465,
 2466, 2467,
 2468, 2469,
 2470, 2471,
 2472, 2473,
 2474, 2475,
 2476, 2477,
 2478, 2479,
 2480, 2481,
 2482, 2483,
 2484, 2485,
 2486, 2487,
 2488, 2489,
 2490, 2491,
 2492, 2493,
 2494, 2495,
 2496, 2497,
 2498, 2499,
 2500, 2501,
 2502, 2503,
 2504, 2505,
 2506, 2507,
 2508, 2509,
 2510, 2511,
 2512, 2513,
 2514, 2515,
 2516, 2517,
 2518, 2519,
 2520, 2521,
 2522, 2523,
 2524, 2525,
 2526, 2527,
 2528, 2529,
 2530, 2531,
 2532, 2533,
 2534, 2535,
 2536, 2537,
 2538, 2539,
 2540, 2541,
 2542, 2543,
 2544, 2545,
 2546, 2547,
 2548, 2549,
 2550, 2551,
 2552, 2553,
 2554, 2555,
 2556, 2557,
 2558, 2559,
 2560, 2561,
 2562, 2563,
 2564, 2565,
 2566, 2567,
 2568, 2569,
 2570, 2571,
 2572, 2573,
 2574, 2575,
 2576, 2577,
 2578, 2579,
 2580, 2581,
 2582, 2583,
 2584, 2585,
 2586, 2587,
 2588, 2589,
 2590, 2591,
 2592, 2593,
 2594, 2595,
 2596, 2597,
 2598, 2599,
 2600, 2601,
 2602, 2603,
 2604, 2605,
 2606, 2607,
 2608, 2609,
 2610, 2611,
 2612, 2613,
 2614, 2615,
 2616, 2617,
 2618, 2619,
 2620, 2621,
 2622, 2623,
 2624, 2625,
 2626, 2627,
 2628, 2629,
 2630, 2631,
 2632, 2633,
 2634, 2635,
 2636, 2637,
 2638, 2639,
 2640, 2641,
 2642, 2643,
 2644, 2645,
 2646, 2647,
 2648, 2649,
 2650, 2651,
 2652, 2653,
 2654, 2655,
 2656, 2657,
 2658, 2659,
 2660, 2661,
 2662, 2663,
 2664, 2665,
 2666, 2667,
 2668, 2669,
 2670, 2671,
 2672, 2673,
 2674, 2675,
 2676, 2677,
 2678, 2679,
 2680, 2681,
 2682, 2683,
 2684, 2685,
 2686, 2687,
 2688, 2689,
 2690, 2691,
 2692, 2693,
 2694, 2695,
 2696, 2697,
 2698, 2699,
 2700, 2701,
 2702, 2703,
 2704, 2705,
 2706, 2707,
 2708, 2709,
 2710, 2711,
 2712, 2713,
 2714, 2715,
 2716, 2717,
 2718, 2719,
 2720, 2721,
 2722, 2723,
 2724, 2725,
 2726, 2727,
 2728, 2729,
 2730, 2731,
 2732, 2733,
 2734, 2735,
 2736, 2737,
 2738, 2739,
 2740, 2741,
 2742, 2743,
 2744, 2745,
 2746, 2747,
 2748, 2749,
 2750, 2751,
 2752, 2753,
 2754, 2755,
 2756, 2757,
 2758, 2759,
 2760, 2761,
 2762, 2763,
 2764, 2765,
 2766, 2767,
 2768, 2769,
 2770, 2771,
 2772, 2773,
 2774, 2775,
 2776, 2777,
 2778, 2779,
 2780, 2781,
 2782, 2783,
 2784, 2785,
 2786, 2787,
 2788, 2789,
 2790, 2791,
 2792, 2793,
 2794, 2795,
 2796, 2797,
 2798, 2799,
 2800, 2801,
 2802, 2803,
 2804, 2805,
 2806, 2807,
 2808, 2809,
 2810, 2811,
 2812, 2813,
 2814, 2815,
 2816, 2817,
 2818, 2819,
 2820, 2821,
 2822, 2823,
 2824, 2825,
 2826, 2827,
 2828, 2829,
 2830, 2831,
 2832, 2833,
 2834, 2835,
 2836, 2837,
 2838, 2839,
 2840, 2841,
 2842, 2843,
 2844, 2845,
 2846, 2847,
 2848, 2849,
 2850, 2851,
 2852, 2853,
 2854, 2855,
 2856, 2857,
 2858, 2859,
 2860, 2861,
 2862, 2863,
 2864, 2865,
 2866, 2867,
 2868, 2869,
 2870, 2871,
 2872, 2873,
 2874, 2875,
 2876, 2877,
 2878, 2879,
 2880, 2881,
 2882, 2883,
 2884, 2885,
 2886, 2887,
 2888, 2889,
 2890, 2891,
 2892, 2893,
 2894, 2895,
 2896, 2897,
 2898, 2899,
 2900, 2901,
 2902, 2903,
 2904, 2905,
 2906, 2907,
 2908, 2909,
 2910, 2911,
 2912, 2913,
 2914, 2915,
 2916, 2917,
 2918, 2919,
 2920, 2921,
 2922, 2923,
 2924, 2925,
 2926, 2927,
 2928, 2929,
 2930, 2931,
 2932, 2933,
 2934, 2935,
 2936, 2937,
 2938, 2939,
 2940, 2941,
 2942, 2943,
 2944, 2945,
 2946, 2947,
 2948, 2949,
 2950, 2951,
 2952, 2953,
 2954, 2955,
 2956, 2957,
 2958, 2959,
 2960, 2961,
 2962, 2963,
 2964, 2965,
 2966, 2967,
 2968, 2969,
 2970, 2971,
 2972, 2973,
 2974, 2975,
 2976, 2977,
 2978, 2979,
 2980, 2981,
 2982, 2983,
 2984, 2985,
 2986, 2987,
 2988, 2989,
 2990, 2991,
 2992, 2993,
 2994, 2995,
 2996, 2997,
 2998, 2999,
 3000, 3001,
 3002, 3003,
 3004, 3005,
 3006, 3007,
 3008, 3009,
 3010, 3011,
 3012, 3013,
 3014, 3015,
 3016, 3017,
 3018, 3019,
 3020, 3021,
 3022, 3023,
 3024, 3025,
 3026, 3027,
 3028, 3029,
 3030, 3031,
 3032, 3033,
 3034, 3035,
 3036, 3037,
 3038, 3039,
 3040, 3041,
 3042, 3043,
 3044, 3045,
 3046, 3047,
 3048, 3049,
 3050, 3051,
 3052, 3053,
 3054, 3055,
 3056, 3057,
 3058, 3059,
 3060, 3061,
 3062, 3063,
 3064, 3065,
 3066, 3067,
 3068, 3069,
 3070, 3071,
 3072, 3073,
 3074, 3075,
 3076, 3077,
 3078, 3079,
 3080, 3081,
 3082, 3083,
 3084, 3085,
 3086, 3087,
 3088, 3089,
 3090, 3091,
 3092, 3093,
 3094, 3095,
 3096, 3097,
 3098, 3099,
 3100, 3101,
 3102, 3103,
 3104, 3105,
 3106, 3107,
 3108, 3109,
 3110, 3111,
 3112, 3113,
 3114, 3115,
 3116, 3117,
 3118, 3119,
 3120, 3121,
 3122, 3123,
 3124, 3125,
 3126, 3127,
 3128, 3129,
 3130, 3131,
 3132, 3133,
 3134, 3135,
 3136, 3137,
 3138, 3139,
 3140, 3141,
 3142, 3143,
 3144, 3145,
 3146, 3147,
 3148, 3149,
 3150, 3151,
 3152, 3153,
 3154, 3155,
 3156, 3157,
 3158, 3159,
 3160, 3161,
 3162, 3163,
 3164, 3165,
 3166, 3167,
 3168, 3169,
 3170, 3171,
 3172, 3173,
 3174, 3175,
 3176, 3177,
 3178, 3179,
 3180, 3181,
 3182, 3183,
 3184, 3185,
 3186, 3187,
 3188, 3189,
 3190, 3191,
 3192, 3193,
 3194, 3195,
 3196, 3197,
 3198, 3199,
 3200, 3201,
 3202, 3203,
 3204, 3205,
 3206, 3207,
 3208, 3209,
 3210, 3211,
 3212, 3213,
 3214, 3215,
 3216, 3217,
 3218, 3219,
 3220, 3221,
 3222, 3223,
 3224, 3225,
 3226, 3227,
 3228, 3229,
 3230, 3231,
 3232, 3233,
 3234, 3235,
 3236, 3237,
 3238, 3239,
 3240, 3241,
 3242, 3243,
 3244, 3245,
 3246, 3247,
 3248, 3249,
 3250, 3251,
 3252, 3253,
 3254, 3255,
 3256, 3257,
 3258, 3259,
 3260, 3261,
 3262, 3263,
 3264, 3265,
 3266, 3267,
 3268, 3269,
 3270, 3271,
 3272, 3273,
 3274, 3275,
 3276, 3277,
 3278, 3279,
 3280, 3281,
 3282, 3283,
 3284, 3285,
 3286, 3287,
 3288, 3289,
 3290, 3291,
 3292, 3293,
 3294, 3295,
 3296, 3297,
 3298, 3299,
 3300, 3301,
 3302, 3303,
 3304, 3305,
 3306, 3307,
 3308, 3309,
 3310, 3311,
 3312, 3313,
 3314, 3315,
 3316, 3317,
 3318, 3319,
 3320, 3321,
 3322, 3323,
 3324, 3325,
 3326, 3327,
 3328, 3329,
 3330, 3331,
 3332, 3333,
 3334, 3335,
 3336, 3337,
 3338, 3339,
 3340, 3341,
 3342, 3343,
 3344, 3345,
 3346, 3347,
 3348, 3349,
 3350, 3351,
 3352, 3353,
 3354, 3355,
 3356, 3357,
 3358, 3359,
 3360, 3361,
 3362, 3363,
 3364, 3365,
 3366, 3367,
 3368, 3369,
 3370, 3371,
 3372, 3373,
 3374, 3375,
 3376, 3377,
 3378, 3379,
 3380, 3381,
 3382, 3383,
 3384, 3385,
 3386,

POETRY.

(Original.)

"A doleful case!" a stranger passing said,
"A wretched widow; she has a blighted future."
And now, an outcast from her people, she
Must wait apart, as one who is dead;
An alien, from whom life's best hope has fled,
Blind born and blind, (poor soul) though she be,
Must fellowship with those of low degree,
And live with humble, caste-barred verities instead.
Better for her had been the blighted future,
Than this! He passed, when the passerby
I searched for her he deemed assailed with shame,
And found instead—a face (half veiled) which
A look that gave his bearded lips the lie—
A tender creature in a Mission dress,
A wistful child tight holding either hand,
Her brown eyes full of quiet happiness.
The loitering mob when close about her press
With leering comment for her puny head,
Gazed not the little woman's self command
Nor woke one look of fear or bitterness.
Her life (in "seven burnings" yet denied)
We later learn has proved a grateful task;
Glad "castles," to India's poor a calm she came,
God grant that when across Life's Great Divide,
The great trail ended—might humbly ask
"High Ode" as that priest-prisoned wall
will claim. GEORGE H. HARRIS, Boston.
Copyright, 1900, C. H. HARRIS.

FROM AN OLD WOODEN BASKET.

I took full softly, with a tender hand,
These webs of woven wool;
I marvel merrily at the skill which planned
Their braidings beautiful.
And golden, purple, white and rose,
Soft, chequered, softer grey;
In quaint intricacy each pattern grows,
Now sombre, and now gay.
Hath after still in curious order placed,
This after that to form
The perfect pattern, with such patience traced
By fingers quick and warm!
And with each web the same sweet, skillful hand
Hath left in writing fair
A chart to guide, if in the task it planned
Another hand should share.
I took full softly every piece she wove,
Who fares on earth no more;
But in God's undreamed of Land of Love
Good work is kept in store.
For these accounted faithful here—we know
Her share is full and sweet;
That Life's fair pattern, love-designed below,
In Heaven is made complete!
No ravell'd ends, no tangling of the skein,
No pitiful delay
For wool run short, for needles snapped in twain,
Or falling light of day.
Only Love's finished work—all bliss and peace—
Only Love's endless grace;
And in her hands, by Death's cool fingers placed,
Joy's everlasting Palm!

A COLONIAL ROSE.

De Rohambour came riding down
On his prancing charger through the town;
With careless wrinkles and weary frown
His brow was shadowed;
And with a gesture debonair,
Threw him a rose from her powdered hair—
The fairest maid of Washington square,
In gown of blue and white.
Fled for a moment and was gone,
As he caught the rose with a courtly smile,
And thought of a maid of France, the while
His glance had met her;
A maid of France, of an ancient race,
A master painted her, a face
Whose piquant charm and dainty grace
Let none forget her.
And again he saw the old chateau
Where the roses hung in garlands low
When he rode away, long years ago—
He dozed soon after.
Ah, thought him of Washington square,
When the gray old Frenchman saw you fair,
You little knew why he lingered there
To hear your laughter!
—Charlotte Becker, in The Smart Set.

WHAT THE FLOWERS WHISPER.

Behind the brown house, from the garden
Soft murmurs harmonies flow;
The flowers are whispering together
In voices so tenderly low.
And they tell of a beautiful maiden
Who comes to them early each morn.
As she glides to them, oh so sweetly,
How close their petals adorn.
And her long is as long as a lover;
To listen her long to the trees,
And their voices, thrilled with emotion,
Flead lovingly: "Maiden, take me!"
How gratefully rise their perfume
As she plucks them, the fairest and best!
And they lie, in a passionate rapture,
Held close to the fond maiden's breast.
With her eyes smiling lovingly on them,
Her voice singing low to their need,
Is it to tell of the flowers?
—George H. HARRIS, in N. Y. Home Journal.

MY GARDEN.

My garden all a shimmer of leaves
All a glowing glory of light;
Flowers, golden and blue and red,
Crowding together in my sight.
Nights full of softest air
Flowing in the trees overhead;
I am sitting alone, and think
That I will be when I am dead.
Thus will the soft wind blow, and thus
The flowers will, when the sun will shine;
And others, I know not who will, if
I do now, in this garden of mine.
And I shall be gone from here—where?—
Dead, and lying within the ground;
Or living and glad as of old, with
Willow, lily, and rose, and the ground
—J. P. Johnston, in Chambers' Journal.

TO SLEEP.

A book that I lately passed by,
After a long day of work and play,
Murmured, the fall of rivers, winds and seas,
Smooth seas, white shells of water, and pure
sky;
I have thought of all by turns, and yet to lie
Untroubled and soon the small bird's melody
Next her, first uttered from her orchard trees;
And the tree cuckoo's melancholy cry.
Now this last night, and two nights more, I lay,
And could not win thee, Sleep, by any stealth;
So do not let me wear tonight away;
Without the what is all the morning's wealth
Ours, blessed better than day and day,
Dear mother of fresh thoughts and joyous health!
—William Wordsworth.

SONG OF THE AUTOMOBILE.

I tumble over asphalt ways
And rattle on the cobble.
I dash into the cable's maze
And round the corner wobble;
I trill and titter and turn about,
A record fast pursuing,
Until my battery gives out,
And then there's nothing doing!
—The Smart Set.

"I have been in Congress," explained the
man,
As the area door he stormed.
"Poor fellow!" said the housewife kind,
"I hope you have returned."
—Chicago Times Herald.
"Oh, by the way," implored the youth,
"With your 'parade' dress!"
"I will with pleasure," said the maid,
"If you will possess." —Judge.

Benefactress of the Wyandots.

They were not really the Wyandots, but for the purpose of this story they may be called such. They did not take themselves seriously as a boat crew. They liked better than anything else in the world to get out on the broad waters of the Mississippi, and, at the word of their leader, to bend to the oars with a slow, rhythmic movement of the body. It seemed like something apart from the rest of the world, a dull rest of it. When they asked the crews of three Western universities to row against them it was done more in a spirit of hospitality than anything else, and because the town was desolately dull and every one wanted a little excitement. It was really the girls who thought of inviting the university crews, and no one really supposed they would accept. It was an experiment merely, made because a number of young persons did not quite know what to do with themselves. But all three universities accepted the invitation of Wyandot College.

Then the town was in a pleasant ferment. The girls all ordered new gowns, houses were cleaned by enterprising housekeepers, with the expectation of many guests, for all the visiting fellows were to be entertained. Quite incidentally the Wyandots trained daily on the river, and lived at the clubhouses on the campus, and ate things which did not taste good. The girls sometimes remembered the crew to say:

"Don't you get left too far behind, you mean to disgrace us, you know." The girls had known the members of the Wyandot crew all their lives, and it is difficult to appreciate a person who has been known forever.

Only little Hattie Meredith really believed in the Wyandots. Hattie was a pale girl who did not dance because she was not strong enough, and who read too much, and was too much alone. But Nature, who amuses herself with incongruities, placed in this frail body a mind of most adventurous cast. When other girls were dreaming about party gowns or moonlight walks—with the right companion—Hattie was wondering how it would seem to be sailing to the North, past pine clad islands, and through lonely, ice bound seas, to find the utmost solitude at the crown of the world, or she was imagining a tiger hunt from the back of an elephant, or how it would seem to stand on a pass of the Rockies and watch the sun follow the wind from the under part of the earth and swing with glorious coolness up to its highest place.

Hattie, who could hardly bring herself to speak to strangers at all, and who had really never discovered her curious mind to anybody, who was, indeed, as shy as a dove, had for her secret motto, "Bravado, bravado, and always bravado." But she told no one. This joke of nature's was unappreciated because unshared.

It had been her greatest diversion for the two years past to go across the common, walk over the railroad tracks and watch from the river bank the Wyandots training in their long, light craft, their bodies gliding smoothly in unison. When the boat shot along through the pale water, and the momentum of those bodies became intense, then something went "Bis, bis, bis!" in Hattie's brain, and she knew a moment of intoxication. She was alone, she liked life untroubled. Then, wearied with her excitement, her body would bid her go home and rest. When she heard that the university crews were coming, she said to herself, "Our boys must be the victors." But she never thought of saying it to any one else. Besides, no one would have cared much about what Hattie Meredith said or thought. No one took much notice of her at any time.

As the days went on, she observed the growing power of the Wyandots, but she noticed, too, that they showed signs of the strain. Her cousin, who knew everything, said they were suffering from sunburn.

"They can't sleep nights," said he. "They're going almost crazy. They keep putting on more and more sunburn. It doesn't seem to do any good. Actually some of them are bleeding. If the weather doesn't cloud up, they'll break down before the race comes off, and, though they're not expecting too much, they don't want to make a fiasco of it."

"Not sleeping!" cried Hattie, with anxiety. "Not sleeping! Why, they can't win that way! What do you mean by saying that? It keeps the pores all open and soft, and of course their skin suffers. What they need is cornstarch."

"Never heard of cornstarch being used for sunburn, Hattie. Guess that's a girl's recipe."

"Yes," confessed Hattie, "it is. Haven't you noticed how quickly the girls' noses get wet after we have been on a boating party? The boys' noses get worse and worse and peel off."

"That's so," confessed the cousin. "Well, cornstarch or no cornstarch, the boys are as near crazy as you can make 'em. They don't know what you say to 'em. I'd as soon go to a lunatic asylum as up to the campus."

That night eleven bags of cornstarch, each one containing a quart, was sent to the clubhouses with a modest note of explanation, and the next day Hattie Meredith, walking the banks of the river, had the satisfaction of seeing the Wyandots stop in their practice every now and then to whip their arms and necks with the long, white bags.

"What have you heard from the campus?" she asked her cousin, a day or two later.

"The fellows are sleeping like tops. They can actually understand a question put to them in plain English now. Some one sent them something that cured the sunburn."

Hattie blushed a deep scarlet.

"Was it you, Hattie? Well, of all things, what's come over you, girl?" But she smiled approvingly, and to have your cousin approve of you when he is eighteen and you are seventeen is rare indeed.

The day came. The town had never been more alive. The visiting crews had been shown every possible honor, and every one was longing for the race to be over that the festivities might begin, for it must be insisted upon in the race that they had too poor an opinion of their own men, and while they did not expect the defeat to be a serious one, they yet apprehended that it would be sufficiently conclusive to forbid anything like a town celebration.

Long trains of flat cars built up with tiers of seats and drawn by locomotives had been put upon the tracks, the intention being to run these along beside the boats and at the same pace. On the river, too, there was all available craft, and the stores were lined. Hattie Meredith had secured a place on one of the flat cars and sat there amid a great company of her kindred and her friends.

The boats made a clean start, and in thirty seconds the Wyandots dropped behind an appreciable degree.

"There go our boys—backward!" called somebody. Hattie felt as if a hand had clutched her heart. The other boats forged ahead with slight hesitations for a few seconds more; then the Wyandots began gaining on them, got how to bow, nosed ahead continually, and then swept on with a full stroke and led the race.

A thrill went through the people. That form of patriotism which stirs the breast of the patron of home sports was awakened in them. Their minds underwent a complete transformation. In a moment they ceased to be disinterested spectators and became fanatical advocates.

"They're ahead! They're ahead!" they screamed. They fell on each other's necks; they shouted to the blue heavens; they waved handkerchiefs, coats, hats, and the locomotives, unwilling to be voiceless amid the popular clamor, whistled their shrilliest.

Now, at the last, Hattie, the girl worshiper, felt the thrill for which she had always longed. Now she had the glorious satisfaction of beholding the triumph of her chosen. The ecstasy of enthusiasm which she felt became almost overwhelming, and it is doubtful if she had consciousness enough left to realize she was a popular girl. She concluded it must be a popular girl. She concluded it must be a popular girl. She concluded it must be a popular girl.

There were tremendous jubiliations that night. Hattie had been bidden to them, but she was disinclined to go. No young man had asked for her company, and her cousin had, consequently, gone off with another girl. She sat in the quiet living room, where her mother rocked and fanned herself peacefully and her father nodded over his paper, and wondered how it would seem to be a popular girl. She concluded it must be a popular girl. She concluded it must be a popular girl.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

TYPICAL CHINESE VIEWS.



TYPES OF CHINESE IN THE INTERIOR.



A CREEK NEAR SOOCHOW, CHINA.

Showing the Different Types of Boats



A CHINESE JUNK UNDER SAIL IN SHANGHAI RIVER.

Loaned by Dr. H. Mason Perkins, Newton.

have a pretty creek. She looked down at her plain lawn with feelings of mixed satisfaction. It was not the sort of frock she would have liked. But then it did not matter. No one would see her in it. She might as well wear the tramp of many feet. It was a most unaccountable turn of fate that quiet street. Father Meredith sat bolt upright to listen. Mother Meredith stared, with suspended and mouth open. Hattie, pale and still as a statue, indulged herself in these exciting sounds, but did not let her face show her delight. The sounds ceased apparently just beyond the porch, and on the warm summer air broke a chorus of male voices:

Stars of the summer night,
Far in your summer sleep
Hide, hide your golden light.
My sleep,
My sleep,
My sleep.

Now of all agreeable things there is none more agreeable than the sound of a serenade when young men sing in the bland darkness, and of all serenades none can be so beautiful as the one that is sung to you, if you are a girl. Hattie was a girl who had not known many pleasures of the lighter sort—the sort which come from having the world to general, and the opposite sex in particular, regard you in a complimentary manner. Therefore her delight was all the greater.

Of course it seemed like a dream. It was still more like a vision of the start of night when she ventured out on the porch and heard the shouts that rent the air at her appearance.

"There go our boys—backward!" called somebody. Hattie felt as if a hand had clutched her heart. The other boats forged ahead with slight hesitations for a few seconds more; then the Wyandots began gaining on them, got how to bow, nosed ahead continually, and then swept on with a full stroke and led the race.

A thrill went through the people. That form of patriotism which stirs the breast of the patron of home sports was awakened in them. Their minds underwent a complete transformation. In a moment they ceased to be disinterested spectators and became fanatical advocates.

"They're ahead! They're ahead!" they screamed. They fell on each other's necks; they shouted to the blue heavens; they waved handkerchiefs, coats, hats, and the locomotives, unwilling to be voiceless amid the popular clamor, whistled their shrilliest.

Now, at the last, Hattie, the girl worshiper, felt the thrill for which she had always longed. Now she had the glorious satisfaction of beholding the triumph of her chosen. The ecstasy of enthusiasm which she felt became almost overwhelming, and it is doubtful if she had consciousness enough left to realize she was a popular girl. She concluded it must be a popular girl. She concluded it must be a popular girl.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

Why, I remember how last year, When we were rather small, We thought that wars were over with And couldn't care at all.

Glenwood Ranges
Make Cooking Easy.
The Glenwood agent has them.

CURIOUS FACTS.

—There are 20,000 different kinds of butterflies.
—The average watch is composed of 175 different pieces.
—There are always 1,300,000 people asleep on the seas of the world.

—An ingenious mechanical device pastes paper labels on 100,000 cans in ten hours. Down a short roll a ceaseless procession of cans, and each can picks up a label as it passes.
—In 1897 about a fifth of the coined silver of the world was in the United States. France had about as much. Germany had about one-twentieth and Great Britain about one-fortieth.

—The royal palaces of Bangkok form a city in themselves. They consist of several hundred individual palaces, surrounded by magnificent gardens and pagodas.
—One of the most important industries of the Bahamas Islands is the gathering of pink pearls. It is the only place in the world where these pearls are found. The pearls, when perfect, bring very high prices, it is said, ranging from \$50 to \$5000.

—Scratches on glass. If slight, rub with rouge, wet, on a piece of soft leather. If deep, grind on a piece of fine sand, and then polish with wet rouse on leather, or with buff wheel and the pumice stones to grind out, and afterwards polish with felt buff and wet rouge.

—Every horse in the English army is numbered, and has a little history kept for it. The thousands are branded on the animal's feet—the thousands on the near hind foot, and the units, tens and hundreds on the off hind foot. Thus, the horse whose number is, say, 8354, will have an eight on his left hind foot and 354 on the right foot.

—After the death of George Washington, his adopted son placed where the Wakefield house had stood a slab of stone commemorating the fact that halloved the spot that was the birthplace of Washington. He commended the care of the modest memorial to the patriotism of his fellow countrymen. The stone is a good specimen of the work of the Government has erected a monument.

—So universal was the custom of free entertainment that it was a law in Virginia that unless there had been a distinct agreement to pay for board and shelter, no pay could be collected from any guest, no matter how long he remained. In the taverns that existed the prices were low, about a shilling a dinner; and it was ordered that the meat must be wholesome and good.

—The first book printed in the United States was an almanac at Cambridge in 1639 by Stephen Daye, who established the first printing press in this country. The second publication was a little containing a poem entitled, "The Freeman's Oath." The next book was a meritorious version of the psalms called the "Bay Psalm Book," in 1640. Copies are very rare. It is one of the most valuable books in the world.

—In the New Hebrides human life has been made safe by the introduction of pigs into the island. The cannibals are said to prefer roast pork to roast man, and as the porcine tribe increases among the natives they may give up their habits on human flesh altogether, excepting when something unusual happens, such as an entertaining a king of some other cannibal island or on state occasions of rare ceremony.

—William Watson of Kew says that the first greenhouse was erected in England in the Apothecaries garden at Chelsea, in 1654. It merely had glass sides, and was heated by kind of oven. In 1717 a glass-roofed house was built by the Duke of Rutland at Belvoir castle for foreign grapes, heated by furnaces placed under the floor of the house. Steam was first used in 1785; and hot water soon afterward was applied to a small house in the Jardin des Plantes at Paris.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1898, human body in life, or with the lungs inflated, naturally floats, as every one knows who has learned to swim, or even to keep his mouth above the surface of the water, and one to whom this discovery has come can first face up with moving hand or foot. But how soon a frightened victim of accident can grip enough water to drive the air out of his lungs is another question. Undoubtedly, it has become a tradition everywhere that the drowning rises three times, and every reporter of an incident or every story teller thinks he must give space to his tale by talking of "rising the third and last time" at which crisis the rescuer is always supposed to seize and save the victim.

—The testimony of witnesses to drownings on various occasions needs to be collected before it can be stated as the usual fact that there is a rising to the surface three times. Says H. Retzberg in Popular Science News, June, 1

10